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TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 12.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAVEL

Lan Square.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

A Gain of
36,213
PER DAY.

The following figures are taken from the books of THE WORLD and are SUBJECT TO ANY TEST or comparison to which esteemed contemporaries may be pleased to subject them:

Total number of WORDS printed bona fide

during December, 1890.....9,208,780

Total number of WORDS printed bona fide

during December, 1891.....10,381,420

Total gain for

December, 1891.....1,122,640

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1890.

297,068.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1891.

333,271.

AVERAGE GAIN PER DAY FOR 1891.

36,213.

INCREASE IN

ADVERTISING.

Number of Advertisements in THE WORLD

during the month of Decem-

ber, 1890.....52,659

During the month of

December, 1891.....59,014

A Gain of

6,355

Advertisements.

THE SUNDAY LICENSE QUESTION.

THE EVENING WORLD yesterday announced its advocacy of a provision in the Excise law of the State for a moderate Sunday license. It is led to take this stand through considerations closely affecting the equal rights of citizens. The present law, prohibiting the sale of wine and beer on Sunday, is not and cannot be enforced, since it is that sort of legislation which involves an unjust discrimination in the matter of personal privileges between the well-to-do man and his less prosperous neighbor.

As the law stands it says in effect that, while the wealthy man may draw every day in the week from his wine-cellar or ice-chest, while the clubman may gratify his taste daily at his club and while the boarder at hotel or restaurant may have whatever beverage he may desire with his meals any day, the man who has no club, no wine-cellar, no cupboards ice-chest and no hotel privileges must on Sunday do without his glass of beer at his meals or his mild indulgence in the home circle.

That is what the law says. Really, as stated above, it cannot be so enforced. Its injustice is tacitly recognized to a considerable degree even by the authorities who are supposed to insist upon its observance. Hence it becomes a measure which cumbrous the statute books, and because of its own weakness detracts from the general respect for the law of which it is a part.

Reduced to a simple phrase, the law now pretends to say that the poor man who likes beer with his meals or a social glass in the evening must do without on one single day in the week, while enjoying the privilege of having what he wants on each of the other six days. It is not logical nor just. It should be changed by wise legislation providing for a moderate Sunday license system.

OUTLAWRY OUTLAWED.

The crusade against the outlaws of New York instituted by THE EVENING WORLD has assumed gratifyingly big proportions. Activity in the Police Department and the Board of Excise gives promise of the speedy rooting out of numerous dens in which infamy has flourished hitherto openly and defiantly.

It is evident that the revelations made in the columns of this paper have struck home, and that the accomplishment of a great good to the cause of law, order and morality is at hand.

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dor, of Kentucky, in to lay aside retaliation which doesn't retaliate in favor of reciprocity which will be reciprocal.

Hence his resolution to repeal section 3 of the McKinley bill and to direct the throwing open of our ports to all responding American nations.

Prince ALBERT Victor is evidently a very sick man, though reports from his bedside this morning said he was improving. He hardly counted on such an approach to a hand-shake with death, when he was so lately receiving congratulations on his engagement to the Princess of Teck.

The cigarette again. A seventeen-year-old boy from Staten Island is wandering somewhere crazed by constant smoking of the little rolls of poison. How much longer will the "to be continued" be understood after chapters like this?

Rebels about Tangiers are reported as marching on with no fear of the Sultan. Probably they have the idea that "the sick man of the East" will have to swallow whatever pill they choose to administer.

The New York Athletic Club means to advance the development of solid men. Therefore it is gratifying to find its annual report indicating its solid financial standing.

If the Khedive really met his death through too great a trust in the native doctors, may he be set down as another victim of faith cure?

A crank arrested in town yesterday believes he is worth \$50,000,000. At least, other millionaires are in no present peril from such as he.

Perhaps it will be the Dis-Union League Club if the election fight gets much hotter.

MODJESKA.

Modjeska might be a new star, and New York City might be skowhegan, judging from the large and verbose "explanation" of the Polish actress, used on the programme at the Union Square Theatre last night, when she made her reappearance in New York. According to this oracle, Modjeska is an artist in the highest sense. As her fellow-countryman, Chopin, was an artist in music, as the Muses in poetry, Millet in painting, so Modjeska is in acting. Modjeska gives sufficient attention to all parts of a role, and modifies and subordinates the parts in such a manner that the play becomes a finely moulded, organic whole.

The exquisite English in which this fusion is conceived is equalled only by the noble sentiments that it expresses. Keep it for oskosh, however, good sir. It will do much better to themselves, and I may as well remind you, noble *littérateur*, that Modjeska has been before us many years, and that she has been making farewell tours and announcing her retirement. We like her; we appreciate her; she is very dear to us, but cease comparing her with Sarah, or I shall have to indulge in that lovely little chestnut, ending "as water unto wine," which nobody has used for at least three days.

Seriously, and the above remarks I couldn't help. The performance of Miss Modjeska is given last night by Miss Modjeska is admirable in very many respects. The company is a most excellent one, and I do not wonder that great stress has been laid upon this fact. Modjeska gave a charming interpretation of the role of Rosalind. Once or twice she was a trifle too skittish, but as a general thing her work was carefully mapped out, and conscientiously executed.

There is something very fascinating about Modjeska; her manner is the very quintessence of refinement, her dramatic intelligence is incessant and there is little that she does that is not worthy. Every theatre-goer cannot but appreciate this thorough actress, who is too good to be wasted on the stage and the Haymarket of the city.

The best work of the company was done by Miss Lane, who made the part of Jacques the best I have ever seen—and I have seen a great many. His interpretation of "The Seven Ages" was simply a treat, having the right mixture of the sixth age that "sings and whistles in his sound." I never can understand why actors, when they come to this line, and if their duty to do a little pipe and whistle. To me this seems perfectly inartistic. The words are fully capable of comprehension. Why not howl like an infant or whine like a schoolboy? Mr. Lane, however, was otherwise completely admirable.

Mr. Thibault, the Orlando, had too many tricks. His delivery was good, but his action was not. Beaumont Smith was an effective and an unconventional Touchstone. Mrs. Beaumont Smith effaced herself as Celia, though thoroughly Shakespearean must have been. A most charming nature, when he wrote the part of the wishy-washy Celia to lighten the effect of Rosalind's, and Ben C. Rogers was a satisfactory Adam, that horribly "good old man." I know it is a dreadful thing to say, but I can't stand Adam. He gives me a pain when ever he is on the stage. He is a disgusting good.

The musical portion of the production was a disgrace—thanks to the execrable orchestra. Under the Greenwood tree was ruined, and a flow, flow, then whirly whirly, faded about the same. What is the matter with Louis C. Cornu, who is so fond of seeing his name in big type? His orchestra was a blot upon the performance. ALAN DALL.

"OTELLO."

Verdi's "Otello" did not attract a very large audience to the Metropolitan Opera-house last night, a fact which may have been due to the nature of the subject. The "Otello" is not an interesting work. It is impossible at times to get on one's feet. It should be changed by wise legislation providing for a moderate Sunday license system.

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DOMESTIC FINE ART.

Husband-Managing Is Almost an Exact Science.

Women Who Do Not Know How Think They Do Just the Same.

Unabated Interest in the Contest in "The Evening World."

The literary contest now on among women who read THE EVENING WORLD, on the art of managing husbands, is productive of a very large number of letters daily. All received will be considered in awarding the prize, and as many as practicable will be printed daily. The contest is edited by the following:

CONDITIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD will give a gold double eagle to the woman who shows best "How to Manage a Husband." The plan must be contained in two hundred words, written on one side of the paper, have the writer's name and address and no words for publication, and be directed to HENRY KIDDER, EVENING WORLD, PULITZER BUILDING.

No "Management."

To the Editor:

I do not think that a good, sensible husband should need to be "managed." The husband and wife's interests should be mutual, and therefore neither should try to "manage" the other, but both should join in trying to "manage" their life and affairs so as to derive the most pleasure and comfort they can from them, and this surely would be better than managing each other.

I am tired of reading about being kind to a husband, writing to him, etc. Every good wife expects to do this, but should receive an adequate return.

I have a very poor man, and I, as a husband, to give up everything to him, for in the end, he will become so thoroughly selfish that what was intended for good management will turn out the poorest kind, and his wife will wish she had "managed" him some other way.

Mrs. H.

To the Editor:

My experience in married life has taught me patience and forgiveness. Do not be suspicious. Always tell your husband the truth and do not conceal anything. Make yourself necessary to your husband's comfort. Be expected to do this, but should receive an adequate return.

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